

Iron County Register

IRONTON, MO. : MARCH 30, 1905.

E. D. AKE, EDITOR.

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Now it is rumored that when the Japs get through with Russia they will tackle the Philippine Islands.

GOV. FOLK is not the wild and uncompromising advocate of home rule that he used to be. No, not by a long way.

GOV. FOLK is in New York this week making a speech. In his absence the State is being looked after by the Republican Lieutenant-Governor.

The statement that Scott county voted dry at the recent local option election in the county was incorrect. The wets won in Scott county by nearly three hundred votes.

The state legislature created a new judicial circuit in Southeast Missouri composed of the counties of Butler and Ripley. Gov. Folk has appointed Hon. Jesse Shepherd of Doniphan as judge.

At present there are 2,129 prisoners in the Missouri penitentiary, 2,052 male and 77 female. While a great many of these are employed in and around the prison at work pertaining directly to the prison itself, and not a few are idle, the greater number of male prisoners are employed in making shoes, brooms and saddle-trees. Over 8000 pairs of shoes, 200 dozen brooms and 1000 saddle-trees are turned out daily. Many other articles are manufactured in the prison but the three mentioned are the leading ones. The average daily cost of feeding these prisoners is about \$200, or \$6000 per month. An ordinary day's cooking, for the three meals, having two or three "changes" of diet at different meals of the day, includes the following: 1600 pounds of flour, 800 pounds of meal, 600 gallons coffee, 210 gallons syrup, 50 bushels potatoes, 450 pounds rice, 14 bushels onions, 64 bushels turnips, 650 pounds beans, 450 pounds hominy, 65 bushels parsnips, 350 pounds oat meal, 2500 pounds beef, 1500 pounds pork, 50 pounds salt and 15 pounds pepper.

Where the Early Roses Bloom.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., March 27, '05. The mood *seribendum* is not upon me this morning, but appreciating the void and anxiety, consequent upon my absence from the land which has looked to me to these many years for counsel and guidance, I thrust aside the lassitude that would have me selfishly house my wisdom and knowledge even as the turtle withdraws itself beneath its shell, and, against wave and wind of inclination, proceed to sacrifice my ease and good cigar (I can't write and smoke at the same time) to duty.

Saturday morning last I left Arcadia's classic vale close on schedule time—6:15 by the clock now absent from the station for repairs. How I missed its familiar form that morning! For more than a quarter of a century it had greeted me familiarly and kindly, and I grew to love its patient face and gentle, pensive tick-tock. Handsome, in classic rule, it never was, but what of that? 'Tis not always that our affection is called forth by Grecian nose and unimpeachable lineament. I remember during the days that the Ore and Steel Company was in its glory—when a thousand miners, from all the confines of earth—when Hun and Dago and German and Cousin Jack drilled and delved and shoveled side by side in the bowels of Pilot Knob mountain—an incident illustrative of the truth that beauty lies solely in the eyes that view it. At that time my friend Aug. Riecke, ran a combined grocery store and saloon in the building where he now resides. It was then denominated "The Half Way House."

It was a popular resort for the miners. I will permit August to tell the story in his own language Anglicized: "I've seen all sorts of women in Deutschland as well as America; used to sell goods to the Italians and Hungarians—to Americans, English and negroes; but of all the beings that were petticoats, Jerry S.'s wife was positively the homeliest woman in the lot. Squint-eyed, straight as a rail, face furrowed like a new ploughed field, and ungainly in movement as a spavined mule, her homeliness was a by-word and wonder to all except the man who promised to 'love, cherish and protect' her through life. One day in the saloon a number of Cousin Jacks became discursive on the question of feminine beauty. After all the others had expressed their views, Jerry, who had held his peace to crown the discussion, said: 'Well, boys, you may talk of this woman and that, but I know the handsomest in this country, and I've got her.' And he got her! To him his eyes were the rule and measurement, and by that gauge she was perfect. Poor fellow! He was afterward killed by a premature explosion in the mines, but no doubt his last thought was of 'her' who was to him typical of seraphic beauty and goodness.

Starting on time, I looked confidently forward to my arrival here at 2:30 P. M. We bowed along without undue let or hindrance to Poplar Bluff. At the station there I had a few minutes chat with Mr. J. D. Greason, a former Ironton boy, whom the Vallegians kindly

remember and always greet with pleasure. After demonstrating to our mutual satisfaction that we could have settled the late Senatorial contention one way or 'tother—"Jim" is a Republican, you know—with much less hullabaloo and infinite waste of valuable time—we separated; the bell rang, the whistle tooted, and southward I speeded.

About twelve miles south of Walnut Ridge there is a siding to permit the passing of trains north and south. On this occasion we didn't pass, however—at least not as ships pass in the night. A freight train at the south end of the siding was too previous in making the switch and in consequence when we came to a halt we found the freight engine off the rails at the switch opening, effectually barring progress either way. I asked the porter how long we'd have to stay there and received the comforting assurance that "it might be two hours, an' it might be six; we mought have to go back to Hoxie and take de oder root"—he was proud in giving it the high-toned pronunciation—"an' dere was no tellin' when we'd git to de Rock." It seemed to me my Nemesis was still pursuing me. A year ago I came down here, and on my return home a broken bridge near Newport lengthened my eight hours' travel into one of twenty-four, with an all-night ride of sleeplessness, hunger and discomfort.

Saturday, however, we had a "diner" with us, and I fared very well, though when I called for ham and eggs—the meal that stands by my appetite when all else fails—I was officially informed that they were dispensed at breakfast only; not at lunch. I'd like to meet the fellow that established this damnable rule and show him the perversity of his training. Bar ham and eggs to a hungry traveler! What matter the hour? Doth not the dish smell as sweet, is it not as toothsome, under the broad glare of the sun, as at early morn or dewy eve? I'm going to write to the head of the railway catering service about it, and he failing, by the eternal it shall be put before the Commissioners! I will have my ham-and-eggs as an inborn right of an American sovereign.

After a time a wrecking crew came on the scene and yanked the engine onto its native rails; the freight pulled into the siding, and, after considerable see-sawing back and forth past an old sawmill which wearied my vision, we finally set out in earnest for our destination. A few minutes after five o'clock we crossed the bridge spanning the river between Argenta and this town and rolled into the station. Thence I took a South Main street car and in twenty minutes was with my friends and ready for a supper of the ham-and-eggs rudely denied my appeal at noon.

After going to church yesterday, I went out to Pulaski Heights, Little Rock's favorite Sunday resort—but I'll tell you all about that another time. E. D. A.

Obituary.

Charles Herman Tolleson, aged 3 years and 4 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas R. Tolleson, of Owl Creek, died at their home February 24, 1905, of pneumonia. The little body was laid to rest February 26 at Bonne Terre. Rev. Velick preached the funeral sermon. Charles leaves a father, mother, one sister and other relatives to mourn his death. Charles is dead to us, yet he is living in another world, where there is no death. Still may the voices of children echo in the home and soothe the parents, but they will never forget the thrills of the young voice that is gone. We would say to the bereaved family, "Let not your heart be troubled."

For us there is no happiness, Our sorrow to allay; The Angel of Death has visited us, And beckoned our dear one away. 'Twas only a little whisper— That was all; But dear Charles had to leave us, To answer his Savior's call. No more he'll feel the cares of earth, He now is laid to rest; In our hearts there is the longing, Oh, God, new hope place in our breasts! Teach us in our great sorrow To trust within Thy love, So when our tasks are ended, We all may meet above. Help us ever to look forward, Our lives will brighten yet; But ne'er to cease hoping, praying, "Let us forget." Little Charles, now good bye! No tongue can ever tell How hard it is to speak those words— The parting words that say, farewell! But with your memory I'll banish care! The day shall dawn both bright and fair When you and I, our troubles o'er, Shall meet again to part no more! E. T.

To The Teachers of Iron County.

I desire to call the attention of the teachers of this county, and those that are intending to be applicants for certificates, to Mr. Daugherty's Summer School. His work needs no recommendation here; but you, as teachers and students, do need to consider what he offers and the benefits that you will derive by spending that length of time, under his direction, at conscientious work with your books.

I shall not surprise you if I state that you need the work. Examine your record and see if you are not going down hill instead of pushing forward. A great many of you are still using the same third grade certificate that our lenientry gave you long ago. We like to aid those that will help themselves. The teacher that shows that she is trying to make a better teacher of herself will certainly receive every aid that we can offer; but if you are a teacher that is sitting down waiting for something to turn up, don't expect us to give you grace

or certificates simply because you have taught. We do not have them to give; you are expected to make them by your own effort.

Sometimes I hear a teacher say "Well, these school boards are stingy and won't pay me what I am worth." Fie! Merit always wins. Many of our school boards are paying more than their teachers are worth. See to it that you are qualified to do what is expected of you. Do that thing, and do it well, regardless of what you are worth. Do your duty and your employer will soon find if you deserve further recognition. Salary is an after consideration; make yourself worth it, and you will soon find that your services are in demand in more places than you can fill. There are good openings for teachers of the right kind right here in our own county. But are you the "right kind"? You are not if you show no progress. The ones that fill these positions are they that are not satisfied with twenty-five dollar jobs, and have consequently made themselves worth more.

It is up to you. Mr. Daugherty offers you good opportunities if you are wanting them. Take his work and do it honestly and you will be stronger by having done so. Shame upon you for standing still, or rather going backwards! Arouse yourselves and use what energy you have, and you will always find some one ready and willing to lend you a helping hand. Yours, Truly, O. J. BUFORD, Com'r Public Schools.

Commutation Tickets.

Commencing May 1st, 1905, commutation tickets between Ironton, Mo., and St. Louis, Mo., will be on sale at this station, with final limit of all tickets to be Oct. 31st, 1905, at the following rates: Ten-ride individual tickets, \$12.50. Ten-ride family tickets, \$17.50. C. E. DOWNEY, Agent.

Obituary.

Mrs. Emma Fairchild Vail, eldest daughter of Oliver H. and Adah W. Fairchild and wife of Judge James Vail, was born in Louisiana, Mo., July 13, 1837. She was educated in the best school for young ladies in St. Louis and was graduated in the classical course with high honors.

She was married to James H. Vail July 20, 1857. For many years they made their home in Ironton, but in 1882 they moved to Dakota, where Mrs. Vail became a pioneer worker in the cause of Christianity and temperance. She was a prominent worker in the W. C. T. U. and for many years held the office of State Corresponding Secretary of North Dakota for that organization.

While on a visit to her niece, Mrs. J. W. Agee, at Keysteville, Mo., she died of pneumonia, on March 29, 1905. She leaves a husband, one sister, Mrs. A. F. Gill of Huntsville, Mo., and a brother, W. G. Fairchild of Ironton, Mo. The funeral services were conducted in the Methodist church at Huntsville, Mo., by Rev. Alpha Ingole, of Keysteville, Mo. Mrs. Vail was converted in early life and became a member of the old school Presbyterian Church. She was a devoted, godly woman in all the duties of life, and has gone to her reward; but her works will follow her.

Mann Items.

Seeing that our last communication escaped the waste basket, decided to venture out again. Real March weather is surely here; the wind is blowing seventeen directions at one time.

Almost every one has begun to make preparations for farming and gardening. J. S. Eaton and son, of Edge Hill, visited relatives, C. C. Farmer, Sunday. Mrs. Grace Bartlow visited her sister, Mrs. Twomey, Sunday last. The attendance at the Cedar Grove Sunday school has been good the last few Sundays. Everybody is glad to see spring open up again.

Mrs. R. L. Rhodes and Miss Alice Lee are the guests of Chris. L. Rhodes.

R. W. Williams was called to Fredericktown late Sunday evening to see his little daughter, who is very sick.

Miss Elsie Lashley is visiting relatives in St. Louis.

Mr. Thomas Anderson passed through Mann Monday afternoon.

Des Arc Items.

Our public school closed Friday night with an interesting entertainment. It was long and space will not allow me to do justice to the pupils of the school, but I will apologize for mentioning a few that I thought did extra well: "Asleep at the Switch," by Nell Williams, was good; "The Soldier's Cradle Hymn," by Grace Graham, was fine; "The Hardest Time of All," by May Williams, was excellent; "What Boys are Good For," by Barbara Medley, was cute; "To White Trash," by Hazel McKee, was hard to beat; "My Doll is a Japanese," by Minnie Stobb, was good; Dialogue, by three little Myers boys, was very fine; "Don'ts," by Precilla Kelly, could not be beat; "I am Just a Little Boy," by a little cripple boy, Sam Lowe, was well done; "A Lizzard," by Claude Morris, was all right; "My Mother," by Stella Myers, was very well done; "A Life Lesson," by Lillian Henderson, she did well; "Snowflakes," by Ruth Wallis, could not be beaten; "The Oak Tree," by Jessie Lovelace, was very nice; "The Russian Christian," by Willie Hourihan, was the best of all. I want to say, without fear or favor, that Mr. N. L. Farquhar, principal, and Miss Nellie Hourihan, assistant, have taught the best school that has

been conducted here for a long time. They have given entire satisfaction, and we wish them success in every occupation they may follow. They leave a host of friends in Des Arc.

John Stevenson and wife are in the city this week.

Mrs. Graham, mother of Mrs. John Stevenson, is here from Hendricks and will take care of the little ones.

Zell Lewis and wife are visiting their parents, James Lewis and Wesley Stevenson.

Bob McFadden and wife, nee Carrie Wray, are up from Williams to see their brother and sister.

Dr. Toney was here to see Mrs. Bud Robble, who is quite sick. I was up to see our old friend, S. J. Jordan, Sunday evening. He is quite feeble yet.

Bad Stevenson and family have moved from his mill to Des Arc.

The following drummers were here last week: Fred Darden, groceries; W. W. Amis, gents' furnishings; Tom Berryam, groceries; T. Snyder, groceries; Jack Leathers, Gette's meat house; I. R. Richenstien, horseshoe nails; W. T. Ward, shoes.

E. W. Graves is working twenty-five men in his planer. He is cutting clear stock 1x14 inches long and 1x2 to 10 inches wide two to three feet long, all out of clear, dry oak boards. He is also making some fine log and farm wagons. Mrs. C. L. Williams and baby, accompanied by her sister, are visiting their parents from De Soto.

FT. SMITH, ARK., March 25, '05.

My Beloved Old Friend:—We have just opened the REGISTER of March 23d, and, as is usual, looked for "Isaac's" contribution the first thing. In it I note your kind notice of my illness, and your prayer: "May God spare him a few more years longer." Permit me to assure you of my heart-felt appreciation of your kindly interest. The wonder with me, however, is how you heard it.

Yes, I was taken sick on the 13th of February with grip, and my physician tells me that it was the worst case of it which has developed in this section since the disease prevailed as an epidemic about fifteen years ago. I did not lose consciousness, though everything that transpired while I was so sick seems like a dream. I am convalescent now, but unable to do anything. It has left me in a state of nervousness that renders me incapable of attending to business. While I was so sick our dear Cammie, who lives in Oklahoma City, lost her only child—a little boy—bearing my name, viz: R. A. Clarkson Vick. They brought the corpse here for burial, and the funeral took place in our house. Surely our home was one of sorrow and distress, but the Comforter came and my loved ones were given grace to bear the affliction with resignation. My children were all here for the funeral and remained until my condition changed for the better. They have all returned to Oklahoma now. Etta accompanied her sister Camilla and remained a week, but has returned home. We hear that sisters Mary Bebee, of St. Louis, and Jo. Mason, of Farmington, are visiting in Oklahoma at present, and we expect them here next week. Their visit will of course be a great delight to us. Mrs. C. was sick when I was taken, but she kept up and bravely met every emergency. She is much better now. Pardon this zig-zag pencil scrawl, 'tis the best writing I can do while I am so nervous. Give my love to cousin Alice and all our dear friends there. Would be truly glad to hear from you. Very sincerely, your old chum,

R. A. CLARKSON.

Out of about fifty teachers who attended the examination at Piedmont, the following were from Brunot: Messrs. Jesse Brewington, Robert Stevenson, Charles Midkiff, Alva Barnes, Prof. J. O. Pogue, Misses Kate King, Stella Brooks, Mr. Leander Henson. Those who went from Brunot to Ironton were: Messrs. Thomas Jones, Geo. Jones and Charles Williams.

ISAAC.

We are having beautiful spring weather in earnest. Everyone is busy with garden work.

Mr. and Mrs. MacFaden, of Williams, are guests of her sister, Mrs. Luther Dannells.

After a visit of two weeks, Miss Mayme Dale, the accomplished daughter of Mrs. John Lloyd, returned to her home in Memphis, Tenn., where she is employed by the telephone company in the central office of that city.

Mrs. S. Ballard visited friends in Piedmont last week.

Mrs. Chas. Hickman and sister, Mrs. B. Upton, and daughter, Miss Cammie, visited relatives at Williamsville last week.

Master Willie Owens, of Mill Springs spent a few days here last week with friends.

Miss Mollie Brewington and Winford Stevenson, of Brunot, attended the exercises of our school Friday evening.

Jno. Lovelace made a flying trip to Piedmont Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Williams spent a few days in Piedmont last week.

Miss Marie Stevenson, who has spent the last seven months with her aunt, Mrs. I. W. Fitz, of this place, has returned to her home in Brunot.

F. E. Maddock spent Sunday with home folk.

Dr. Jones, of Brunot, was seen on our streets last week.

J. S. Kitchell, of Annapolis, spent a few days here last week on business.

Drummers are too numerous to mention.

Dr. O'Bannon, of Brunot, led the prayer meeting last Sunday night. The young Christians attended Prayer meeting at Bro. Tucker's Friday night.

The section men of this place were called to Sabula Thursday morning to clear up a wreck.

Jim Jamison, of Brunot, was in town last week.

Miss Sis Deboard departed from this world Monday, March 20, 1905. Not knowing, we can only hope she was prepared to meet death, which we all must meet at some time, prepared or unprepared.

Mr. N. L. Farquhar, principal of our school, closed one of the most successful terms taught in our vicinity for twenty years. We hope we shall be lucky enough to employ him again next year. He had one of the best programmes ever rendered by the big room pupils. Among the best recitations and declamations were as follows: Song, by the school, "America"; recitation, "Kate Shelly," Grace Graham; recitation, "The Way to Paradise," Leah Wallis; recitation, "A Little Girl's Conclusion," May Williams; declamation, "Boys Wanted," Walter Hickman; recitation, "An Old Man's Story," Nellie Williams; declamation, "Snow Flakes," Walter Lovelace; recitation, "As the Years Pass On," Dottie Myers; song by the school, "Red, White and Blue"; recitation, "If We Knew," Marie Stevenson; recitation, "Billy Ball," Grace Graham; recitation, "Meet Mother in the Skies," May Williams; recitation, "The Soldier's Cradle Hymn," Grace Graham; dialogue, "Circumstances Alter Cases," Nellie Hourihan, Grace Graham, Lela Wallis and May Williams; recitation, "Morning After the Ball," Nellie Williams; song, "Home Sweet Home; recitation, "The Parting Time, Dear Teacher, May Williams. Mr. Farquhar deserves much praise and credit for the way in which he trained his pupils this school year. The following numbers were rendered by children of the primary department, taught by Miss Nell Hourihan: Recitation, "Welcome," Leah Wallis; declamation, "The Baby," Claud Morris; dialogue, "Three Little Chums at School," Everett and Elmer Myers and Lesly Wallis; declamation, "Ten Little Negro Boys," acted by ten little boys; declamation, "The Prettiest Thing I Ever Saw," Otto Henderson; recitation, "Don'ts," Priscilla Kelly; recitation, "Five Little Rabbits," Mattie Stobb; declamation, "A Little Acorn," Jessie Lovelace; "Home, Sweet Home," recitation, "Goodbye, Dear Teacher," Amy Gowns. YOU AND I.

Election Notice.

The stockholders of the Ironton Academy of Music will take notice that on Monday, the 3d day of April, 1905, an election for five directors for one year will be held at the hall, between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock P. M.

JACOB GRANDHOMME, Sec'y.

Storm rubbers, all sizes, just received. Prices very reasonable. E. L. Barnhouse, south of court house.

You Can Prevent Sick-Headache when you feel it first coming on, by taking a Ramon's Pill at once. It removes the poison that causes the trouble. A guaranteed cure, and money refunded if not satisfied. 25 cents.

Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

WANTED—Car timber; will pay \$14.25 per thousand. Also want wagon timber. For further particulars call on or write John T. Baldwin & Sons, Ironton, Mo.

Our grocery stock is full and complete, and we try to keep it that way, and any business entrusted to us will have our prompt attention. "Phone No. 41, call us up and make your wants known. E. L. Barnhouse, south of court house. Ironton, Mo.

Cured Consumption.

Mrs. B. W. Evans, Charwater, Kan., writes: "My husband lay sick for three months. The doctor said he had quick consumption. We procured a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, and it cured him. That was six years ago and since then we have always kept a bottle in the house. We cannot do without it. For coughs and cold it has no equal." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

LEER'S DENMARK

Will make the Season of 1905 at Alfred Hale's stables in Bellevue, Mo., beginning April 1st.

TERMS—\$4 for single leap, \$8 for season, \$10 to insure a living colt, mare and colt to stand good for service of horse, and if mare is sold or traded before fee is paid, the Statutory lien will be maintained. Sections 4230, 4231, Revised Statutes of Missouri, 1899. Care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should any occur.

Pedigree and Description.

No. 317, LEER'S DENMARK.—Is a dark bay stallion 15½ hands high, bred by J. Monroe Leer, Paris, Ky. Foaled 1889; sire, Caliban; dam, Bay Kate, by Cromwell 73; he by Washington Denmark 64; he by Gain's Denmark 61, by old Denmark T. S.; 2d dam Brown Kate, by Joe Downing; 3d dam by Woodford's Valentine; 4th dam by Clay's Lord. Gait: Walk, trot, rack, canter and running walk. (Certified to by W. C. Malone and J. D. Austin, Huntsville, Mo.) Denmark is registered as a Saddle Horse, going all the gaits. He is also a very fine Harness Horse. Come and see him and be convinced. Also the Fine

Jack Champion.

Bred by Dr. Everole of Caledonia, Mo. Champion is black with white points, 14½ hands high, well-proportioned. Coats all show excellent colors.

TERMS—Six dollars to insure a living colt. Other terms as given above. ALFRED HALE.

B. N. BROWN.

Successor to Mullin & Brown.

WE HAVE NOW some of the Greatest Bargains to offer we have ever had in our history. Making room for Spring Goods, we have marked down many articles very low.

Men's nice Black Pants	75c, 85c, \$1, \$1 99
Men's regular \$2.50 Corderoy Mole-skin Pants	- - - \$1.35
Boys' Short Corderoy Pants, extra good	- - - 40c
Boys' Short Pants, part wool	- - - 20c
Ladies' and Misses' Shoes, Especial Value	- - - 60c and 80c

We have just received a fine line of Ladies' Spring and Summer Hats. The very latest styles. Other articles too numerous to mention here, at equally low prices. Come and see for yourself.

Our new line of Ladies' Shoes can't be surpassed.

Dull Finish, Kid Top, Blucher Style, \$1.75. \$2.00, \$2.50. Other styles to suit all tastes.

A new shipment of Glassware has just arrived. This is the kind that gives the famous Cut Glass effect. Buy before all the best patterns are gone.

B. N. Brown,

Ironton, - - - Missouri.

Closing Out Sale.

I am now Selling Out all my Well Located

Butler & Iron Co., Mo., Properties

AT GREATLY SACRIFICED PRICES AND ON EASY TERMS.

My properties in Butler County consist of many vacant and some nicely improved lots in Poplar Bluff and Haviell, one Two-Story 22-Room Hotel, one Saloon Building, and one Store Building, located between Frisco and St. L. I. M. & S. stations in the town of Haviell; also Wild Lands and numerous Farms, in tracts of 40 acres and up. My farm lands, both up-lands and bottoms, have a fertile soil well adapted to the growth of clover and other grasses, also wheat, oats, corn and potatoes, as well as all other farm products raised in South east Missouri. They are all located within one-half to six miles of town and two trunk lines of railroad, the St. L. I. M. & S. R'y and the Frisco system, some of them adjoining the right of way of each railroad. They are situated in good healthy settlements, within easy reach of school houses and churches, and the best of water being accessible at minimum cost. I have lived in Butler county over a quarter of a century enjoying good health and prosperity, and during these years I have had chances to select the garden spots of the county. I am also offering for sale several improved and a number of vacant lots and a Three-Story 25-Room Hotel in the beautiful Arcadia Valley, all located in Arcadia, Iron County, Mo. The only hotel in the town, and is just a few steps from the railroad station and has a good patronage. My motive for selling is my desire to retire from business, and will not therefore hesitate to give any one wishing to invest a good bargain on any of the above properties. JOHN MANGOLD.

For prices and terms address The Mangold Stave & Lumber Co., Haviell, Mo. Or, The Poplar Bluff Land & Abstract Co., Poplar Bluff, Mo.

If Nervous and Run Down

Simply improve your circulation. Remove the waste matter that clogs the blood by taking Ramon's Pills—then tone the nervous system with the Tonic Pellets. All in one box for 25 cts. and money back if not satisfied.

Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

Best bargains in clothing and shoes ever offered in this section, during our big clearing sale. Lopez Store Co.

Try Creamo for horses and mules. The feed that benefits when others fail. Sold at Ironton Flour Mill.

Dairy men say Creamo is a superior feed for milch cows. Ironton M'fg. Co., agents.

Overcrowded.

It is a pretty dangerous thing to allow your system to get overcrowded with undigested food—poisons, bile poisons, bowel poisons. Get rid of them by taking Dr. Caldwell's (Invasive) Syrup Pepsin, and you will, right away, feel such a wonderful change for the better, that you will never let yourself get into that condition again. Safe and pleasant relief and cure for headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. Try it. Sold by Arcadia Valley Drug Co. at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Choice clover seed, \$6.00 per bu. at Lopez Store Co.

Any lady who would like to receive the ladies' Housekeeper for 1 year, free, call at The Leader.

Our 6c flannelettes for 4c; 9c flannelettes for 6c; and all others proportionately reduced at Lopez Store Co.

We have a large stock of dry salt and smoked meats, breakfast bacon, premium bacon and hams, and prices are very low when quality is considered. "Phone No. 41. H. Barnhouse, Ironton, Mo.

Sells More of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy than of All Others Put Together.

The following letter from a locality where Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is well known shows by the unprecedented demand for it that the medicine sells on its own merit. Mr. Thos. George, a merchant at St. Elgin, Ontario, says: "I have had the local agency for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy ever since it was introduced into Canada, and I sell as much of it as I do of all other lines I have on my shelves put together. Of the many dozens sold under guarantee, I have not had one returned. I can personally recommend this medicine, as I have used it myself and given it to my children and always with the best results." For sale by Arcadia Valley Drug Co.

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.